

When Sugar Was a Luxury

DURING the Middle Ages sugar was a rare and precious substance only for medical use or for the very rich. In colonial days it was a luxury, and became a staple only with growth of tea and coffee drinking.



Magazine Page



This Day in History

THIS is the anniversary of the birth, in 1745, of Lindley Murray, whose grammar and spelling books sold in amazing numbers. He settled in England and devoted himself to horticulture and literature.

SISTERS

A Powerful Story of Romance, Marriage, Temptation and the Triumph of Unselfish Love

Should a Man Wed One Girl When His Heart is Another's? Read This Serial of Country Life

THE ACTION SO FAR.

Dr. Strickland, inventor and physician, lives in a quiet little settlement in the mountains with his daughters, Alix and Cherry, and his niece, Anne, who keeps house for him. Peter Joyce, a young man of means, has long been in love with Cherry, but has never told her. Martin Lloyd, a newcomer, marries Cherry. Peter, inconsolable, goes abroad. Cherry finds life without money difficult and she has words with Martin.

"Oh, you don't know what you're saying," cried the girl, staring at him with a look that spoke of the hunger in her soul. "I'm so happy I don't care any more about that girl that drove you away."

He took her in his arms; his lips met; he felt the sigh that thrilled her body, and he said to himself: "This is a good thing; I've saved her from a lot of fighting with the world and she'll grow to like me in time, maybe—of course, we'll get along."

Aloud he said as they were seated side by side: "That other girl—I'll tell you all about her."

"No, Peter; no, no, I'd rather not—please don't—let's forget her; it's a bad dream."

But Peter was wrong about Mrs. Grundy! What a time she had. The idea of Peter Joyce marrying Alix Strickland! Who ever had heard of such a ridiculous affair. Of course he did it out of pity. Everybody knew he was in love with her pretty sister. Didn't he run away to Europe as soon as Cherry married, and so ad infinitum.

Alix, blissfully ignorant, went on her new way; a new joy came into her life, a new awakening; she had married the man she loved; at first that seemed to make up for everything—but did Peter love her? Had she been

"(Sisters," the story by Kathleen Norris, has been made into a photo play by International Film Service, Inc., direction by E. Lloyd Sheldon. It will be released by American Releasing Corporation).

Screen Version Novelized.

By JANE McLEAN.

"YES Peter—it sounds wonderful."

"And yet it's simple—we could get married Alix and you'd never be lonely again."

She broke in—"Peter, Peter!" Her heart began to hammer wildly.

"I know what you are going to say—we're only good pals, but after all, our marriage would be as successful as most. Why should a wedding ruin our friendship?"



Alix marries Peter believing that friendship will develop into real love. The picture shows them in their new home.

See This Gripping Story of Motion Pictures at the Criterion Theater Soon.

blinded by her own affection into believing that his own equalled it?

Serenely on Their Way.

They went on their way serenely; they walked and read and little by little they transferred what things Alix was to take from the Strickland home to Peter's bungalow on the hill.

Peter was a great help; together they cleared out the closets and packed the books. Sleeves rolled up and in working clothes they had almost a gay time over what looked to be an impossible task.

"Here," cried Alix, holding up a primer and a notebook, "are some of Cherry's schoolbooks—then were the happy days," she laughed.

Her father's Bible came in for comment—"the last book he asked for before he died," said the girl holding it aloft for Peter to see.

But Peter's thought were with Cherry. Cherry's little books—a flood of old memories came rushing back.

"Poor little Cherry," said he, "it's too bad she's so unhappy."

"Too bad," echoed Alix. "I'm glad dear old Dad can never know it."

in the woods, going round and round."

"Peter," asked Alix, standing with the Bible still in her hand, "are successful marriages founded on friendship and understanding—like ours?"

"A hard question, Alix; in books it always seems as if love were just another name for selfishness. If a man and a woman are pals as we are; if they are fond of the same things, have the same tastes, isn't that the safest, the surest thing?"

"I'd hate to think that was all there is to marriage, Peter—the spiritual and the mental and the physical—all together they do change you, Peter—they've changed me. I'm not the girl you married at all, Peter."

To which Peter made no reply. He, too, had been seeing that friendship cannot be metamorphosed into love by the change of a name. His reflections on marriage were voiced because of his feelings for Cherry. For Martin Lloyd he had a hatred that grew whenever he heard another episode in Cherry's unhappy life.

And these episodes increased in the little Milltown cottage.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

MEETING SITUATION WORK IS BEST PANACEA FOR SORROW

By Beatrice Fairfax.

Who Occupies a Unique Position in the Writing World As an Authority on the Problems of Girls.

"I AM in sore straits," writes Mrs. T. H. E. "My husband died six months ago, leaving me with three children, the oldest of whom is twelve and the youngest six and a half. We live in fine style and I thought our future was provided for. But I now find, after the estate is settled, that we have less than a thousand dollars a year assured us. I am only thirty-six and I have strength and health, but there is nothing am trained to do and do not know where to turn.

"My husband was in the manufacturing business on a small scale and I know nothing of the work he was engaged in. It has been suggested that I carry it on, but I am afraid to go into business. Does it not seem cruel to you that there is no one to help me? There is a rich man for whom I do not care at all, but I can marry him. Wouldn't you call that the easiest way out of my difficulty?"

"The easiest way"—perhaps. But not the finest, happiest or wisest way.

Let me tell you the story of Augustina of Saragossa, celebrated in Byron's poem, "Child Harold." When in 1808 her native city was invested by the French her lover was shot. She mounted the battery in his place.

"Her lover sinks—she sheds no ill-famed tear; Her chief is slain—she fills his fatal post; Her fellows flee—she checks their base career; The foe retires—she heads the rallying host."

The flying Gaul, Followed by a woman's hand before a battered wall.

Think of the supreme courage of Augustina of Saragossa, you women who find yourselves widowed and in need. Face your difficulties as she did.

Why shouldn't a young, strong woman, with everything in her favor, proceed to learn how to carry on the business her husband has left her? Why shouldn't any equipment of brains learn how to run a business which is already established?

There are plenty of eager workers in the world who can't find employment in the moment of their need. But when a woman who has the responsibility of three children depends on her for a thousand dollars a year assured her and an opportunity to make good in the world of business ready at hand, what more can she ask? Only cowardice, selfishness and laziness could hesitate.

I am not being cruel to a bereaved and lonely soul. Work is the best panacea for sorrow. The woman who is busy and who is striving to carry on the tasks which her husband has left unfinished is sure of something to help her over the black first days of her loneliness.

Augustina of Saragossa is worth considering. Surely, she knew nothing of "manning" guns. Certainly a battery on a city wall was not an easy thing for her to manage. But her idea of love was to meet the situation in the place of the lover who was taken from her. Her devotion was such that she could not let the city for which her beloved had been fighting fall.

Why should any other woman fall in the great moment when his work falls from her beloved's dead hands? Carry on, you women who are left alone. Make the task your man started secure. Fight for what he was doing when he was called. Thus you will prove your love and your worthiness. And thus you will find peace and satisfaction again.

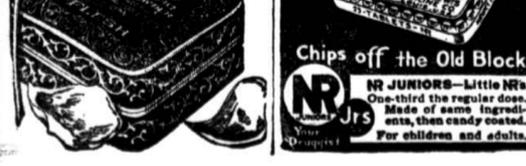
KNOW THAT—

The coast line of Hellgoland, which measured 120 miles in A. D. 1300, had been reduced to three miles in 1900 by coast erosion.

Mohammedan women may not, according to the Koran, permit their faces to be seen by any man save their fathers, husbands, sons or other close blood relatives.

Nadine Face Powder. This exquisite beautifier imparts an indefinable charm—a charm and loveliness which endure throughout the day and linger in the memory. Its coolness is refreshing, and it cannot harm the tenderest skin.

Pre-War Price, 50c. Sold 4c. for Postage on Sample NATIONAL TOILET CO. NATIONAL, PARIS, TENN., U.S.A.



Rhyming Optimist

By Aline Michaelis.

The Awful Generation.

IT'S an awful generation that is ready to start out; it will smash our splendid nation into smithereens, no doubt. When I tell you of their errors, and try hard to make things clear, they behave like holy terrors and remark "shut up, old dear!"

When I talk about their dances in a manner wise and grave, they cry out with cheerful glances, "Hear this poor old has-been rave!"

When I deem it is my duty on such vital themes to speak, then some bright-eyed little cutie cries: "Let's teach him cheek-to-cheek!"

It's an awful generation and it's mighty hard to say what will be the situation when it's fully under way. Now, I'm not a molly-coddle and I'm not a never-was; but I do not like the toolie and I do not care for jazz. And it makes me melancholy when I see the youngsters now plunging to their ears in folly while they should escort the plow.

Yes, you bet it makes me ponder on the fate of our lad and lass, when they're dishing here and yonder stepping hard upon the gas. Son is betting on the races and he's drinking fierce home-brew; daughter smokes in public places, and I don't know what to do.

When I'm trying to reprove them, then they tell me: "Cheese it, kid." No appeal of mine can move them, they won't do as daddy did. Oh, my problem's hard and weighty, and I wonder can it be, that way back in eight-hundred-eighty, father thought the same of me? It's an awful generation and who knows where it will land? But it yet may save our nation with its pepper, push and sand.

HINTS FOR THE HOUSEHOLD

Old lace curtains make excellent window polishers. Cut them in pieces the size of an ordinary tea-cloth and tuck together round the edges to keep them from fraying. Keep perfectly clean; wash and starch and mangle and dry them. They will serve the purpose as well as a chamois leather.

Parsnip fritters are excellent, especially if served with a little sherry sauce. The parsnips are boiled and mashed down, then mixed with a little potato, well seasoned, a little margarine and an egg being mixed in, and the mixture is dropped by spoonfuls into a hot frying-pan containing just a little fat and fried on both sides.

Holes in linoleum may be repaired by filling them with finely chopped cork. Mix the cork with liquid glue, and then place it in the hole. When it has set hard, rub down with glass paper and color with paint to match the linoleum.

Perfect Shoulders and Arms



A TRIP TO JUPITER AND HOW WE WOULD GAIN WEIGHT THERE

By Garrett P. Serviss.

Eminent Astronomer and Authority on Subjects of Scientific Interest.

"How does the gravitation of the earth compare with the gravitation of the planet Jupiter?" If the gravitation of the earth is causing its interior to be molten hot would not the gravitation of Jupiter cause it to be molten hot to its very surface?—A. P. B., Chicago.

THE total force of gravitation possessed by a planet depends upon the mass or amount of matter contained in the planet. Since Jupiter has a number of satellites revolving around it we know with considerable accuracy the relative gravitative force of Jupiter as compared with that of the earth. If we call the earth's mass or force of gravitation 1, then that of Jupiter is about 315 different calculators vary a little.

This means that the attraction of Jupiter upon any body outside its surface would be 315 times as great as the attraction of the earth upon the same body, provided that the distance of the attracted body from the center of Jupiter was the same as from the center of the earth.

It means, too, that if our moon were revolving around Jupiter instead of around the earth (at the same mean distance), its month would be shortened to less than a day and a half. Yet, singular as it may appear, the force of Jupiter's surface gravity, i. e., the weight of bodies lying on its surface gravity of the earth in the same proportion that Jupiter's surface gravity exceeds that of the earth's. This is due to the slighter mean density and great relative size of Jupiter. Its volume exceeds the earth's about as 1,300 to 1, but its density is less than a quarter as great as the earth's, so that, as we have stated above, its mass (or weight) is only 315 times the earth's. It weighs only a quarter more than a globe of water of its size would weigh.

The rule for finding the surface gravity of any planet as compared with the earth's is to multiply the planet's density by its diameter, expressed in terms of the earth's density and diameter. Thus, Jupiter's diameter is about eleven times the earth's diameter, its density is 0.24 of the earth's density, and eleven multiplied by 0.24 equals 2.64, which is the relative force of gravity on Jupiter as compared with the earth.

There is another way of making this calculation which may enable you better to see the reason why Jupiter, though having 315 times the total attractive force of the earth, is able to give to bodies on its surface only about two and three-fifths times the weight that the same bodies would have on the earth. For this purpose you must remember that the force of gravitation varies inversely as the square of the distance, and that the radius of Jupiter, which the distance is measured in the center of the attracting planet.

Now, since Jupiter has eleven times the diameter of the earth, bodies on its surface are eleven times as far from its center as similar bodies are from the center of the earth; therefore, the attraction upon them is the square of eleven, or 121, times less than it would be if the distance from the center were no greater than it is on the earth.

At the same time, Jupiter's total attraction is 315 times the earth's, so that, to find out what the effective attraction at Jupiter's surface is, we must divide 315 by 121, and the quotient, 2.6, representing the relative force of Jupiter's surface attraction, is precisely the same as the result before obtained, and would be precisely the same if we

Tuberculosis Sufferers

By Brice Belden, M. D.

SINCE it is now well known that the majority of human beings contract and recover from tuberculosis at some period of their lives, a few facts regarding cured tuberculosis ought to interest nearly everybody.

When may one return to work after the disease is arrested? One may properly return to work if he has been free from bad cough, free expectation, fever, sweats, tiredness, weakness and shortness of breath for six months.

It is better not to start in full steam ahead. Try to start on half time or part time, gradually increasing your effort.

If the conditions of work are all right, then the matter settles down to what use you make of the fourteen or sixteen hours you are not at work. When off duty devote yourself to the rest cure. Probably it was not your work but what you did when off duty that caused your trouble originally.

It is known that pressure increases or raises the melting points of solids. Our laboratories do not afford us a sufficient range of experiment to reproduce the condition of affairs in the interior of a massive globe like the earth, or like Jupiter.

Calculations based on data obtained at no great depth from the surface may fail to represent the actual conditions far below. The low mean density of Jupiter may indicate either that its outer portions, to a great depth, are composed of gaseous and vaporous matter, while deep within there is a relatively small globe of solid or liquid substance; or that the entire body of the planet is in a semi-vaporous, semi-liquid state.

It may also mean that the average density of the matter composing Jupiter is much less than that of the matter composing the earth. The careful astronomer does not make any positive statements about the constitution of Jupiter. He is seeking information.

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

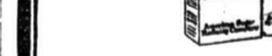
By Beatrice Fairfax.

Mother-in-Law Again.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: I'm engaged to a young man; but he now lives with his mother and she has invited herself to make her home with me. Now, she has four married daughters with whom I think she should make her home. Don't you think her place is with her daughters? If I break the engagement would I be doing wrong? She is a woman of a disagreeable disposition. ANXIOUS.

IF you love the man you're planning to marry, you ought to have only the tenderest feelings for his mother. There's no question of with whom she ought to make her home. Mothers are likely to feel a great deal of attachment for only sons, and if your fiancé's mother longs to stay with him, aren't you a little selfish to try to turn her out and send her into the already established home of one of her daughters?

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Domino Golden Syrup

YOUR BOY'S SATURDAY

WHAT USE DOES HE MAKE OF THE HOLIDAY? By W. A. McKeever.

Why not plan to have your boy swing into line with the sturdy forces of human progress on Saturdays and discover for himself some of the real significance of the fine theories taught him in the classroom? Saturday should be a day of work and sweat for every honest youth. This practically is the only known method of seasoning his body properly and sobering his mind.

It matters very little what the Saturday employment may be, provided it combine honesty and muscle training. Solid employment here will do more to fix his mind upon an honest purpose for life and to warm his heart with a sympathetic touch for common humanity than the five preceding days of schoolhouse recitation.

Connect your boy up on Saturday with a shovel, a wheelbarrow, a mule team or a cornfield and put some honest red blood into his veins instead of the coke-phis and soft fluffiness of the overworked Saturday debauch.

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